ANOTHER NIGHT.

THE SCREAMS IN THE DISTANCE.

THE VAMPIRES CRAWL OUT OF THE SHADOWS...

UWAAAH...

KYAAAA

AHHH...

AND BEGIN THEIR HUNT.

ERIC, COULD YOU HELP YOU FATHER?

BLOOD BANK

Third chapter
Carnival

– play 43 –

AAARGH!!

MY EYES!!

MY EYES ARE...!!

IT BURNS! IT HURTS! ARGHHH!!

HE'S IN TOO MUCH PAIN...COME AND HOLD HIS ARMS FOR ME.

... ...

IDIOT VAMPIRE!!

STOP RELEASING PHEROMONES AND STAY STILL SO WE CAN TREAT YOU!

CLENCH

NOT THIS AGAIN!

MY FATHER, BURKE, IS THE ONLY HUMAN DOCTOR IN THE SLUMS.

HE TREATS BOTH HUMANS AND VAMPIRES...

I DON'T GET IT. WHY DOES HE HAVE TO HELP THEM?

WE'RE HUMANS...

SEE?

HM?

HE RAN AWAY AFTER RECEIVING HIS TREATMENT AGAIN.

AT LEAST THE HUMANS GIVE US SOMETHING TO EAT.

THERE'S NO NEED TO TREAT VAMPIRES.

WE SHOULD JUST LET THEM ALL DIE.

WHY DO YOU...

GRUMBLE~

....

YOU HAVEN'T EATEN ALL DAY, RIGHT?

...ERIC.
DO YOU HATE THE VAMPIRES?

OF COURSE!
THEY'RE ALL MONSTERS.
THEY DON'T EVEN FEEL GRATITUDE!

ONE OF THEM EVEN TRIED TO BITE YOU AFTER HE GOT BETTER, REMEMBER?!

THEY ALWAYS HUNT HUMANS DOWN...AND EVEN...

YEAH...

OF COURSE YOU DO.

NO MATTER HOW MUCH I TEACH YOU, IT'S HARD TO DENY WHAT YOU ACTUALLY SEE...

BUT IN THE END...WE'RE JUST INSECTS, STRUGGLING TO SURVIVE...

COUGH

COUGH

FATHER'S COUGHING IS WORSE NOW.

AND HE DOESN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO EAT, EITHER...

FATHER, YOU SHOULD...

COUGH...

ERIC.

...IT'S TIME I TOLD YOU.

THAT'S...
YOU WERE ALWAYS CURIOUS, WEREN'T YOU?
HOW I KNEW ALL THOSE THINGS...
I TAUGHT YOU ABOUT BOTH VAMPIRES AND HUMANS...

I...
WAS AN ART.

..... .
YOU? DON'T LIE. ARTS ARE...
BEAUTIFUL. HAHA...

THAT POCKET WATCH BELONGED TO YOUR MOTHER.

AND YOUR MOTHER...

...WAS A VAMPIRE.

...WHAT?

WE HAD TO SEPARATE BACK THEN... BUT SHE PROMISED TO FIND US NO MATTER WHAT.

THAT POCKET WATCH IS PROOF OF THAT.

WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT...

ERIC...

ARE YOU CRAZY?

YOU TOLD ME.

VAMPIRES AND HUMANS CAN'T HAVE OFFSPRING. THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID!

SO HOW COULD I...

I'M SURE YOU KNOW.

WHY VAMPIRE PHEROMONES DON'T WORK ON YOU.

AND WHY YOU HAVE TO HIDE YOUR BLUE EYES...

YOUR EYES ARE THE SAME COLOR AS YOUR MOTHER'S, ERIC.

... ...

NO WAY...

YOU'RE JUST DELIRIOUS!!

BANG

ERIC...!!

STOMP

STOMP

STOMP

NO WAY!!

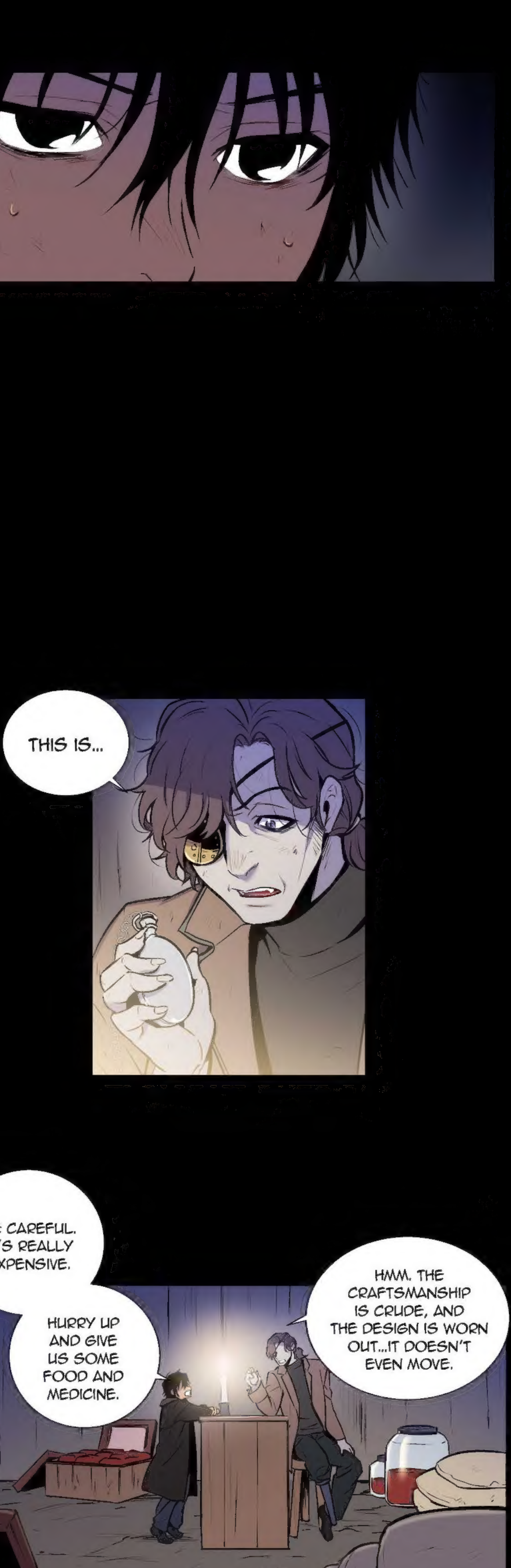
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

THERE'S NO WAY THAT'S TRUE!

FWIP

FREEZE

... ...


THIS IS...
BE CAREFUL. IT'S REALLY EXPENSIVE.
HURRY UP AND GIVE US SOME FOOD AND MEDICINE.
HMM. THE CRAFTSMANSHIP IS CRUDE, AND THE DESIGN IS WORN OUT...IT DOESN'T EVEN MOVE.

I'LL GIVE YOU THREE DAYS WORTH.
WHAT?!

YEAH RIGHT, YOU THIEF!!

SNATCH

I'LL JUST SELL IT SOMEWHERE ELSE!!

BANG

THAT LITTLE...! IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOUR FATHER...

... ...

MUNCH

MUNCH

HEY.

CREAK

WASN'T THERE SOMEONE LOOKING FOR STRANGE ITEMS A WHILE BACK?

GRUMBLE...

I JUST ATE!

SMACK

SHUT UP ALREADY!!

SMACK

DAMMIT...

... ...

...SO IT WAS BECAUSE OF THIS?

WE WERE LIVING IN THESE DISGUSTING SLUMS...BECAUSE OF THIS?

BECAUSE HE THOUGHT MOTHER WOULD FIND US?

UWAAAH!

ALL THIS TIME... OVER THIS...

HUHH...

AAARGH...

WHAT AN IDIOT...

IT'S SO OBVIOUS...

WE WERE BOTH... ABANDONED.

I ALWAYS KNEW...

BECAUSE HE WOULD ALWAYS TAKE IT OUT OF THAT BEAUTIFUL BOX AND LOOK AT IT, BEFORE PUTTING IT BACK.

BUT...I NEVER THOUGHT IT WAS...

I WANT TO GO... SOMEWHERE WHERE I WON'T BE... HUNGRY EVER AGAIN...

IF I CAN JUST LIVE LIKE THAT, I DON'T CARE IF IT'S A HUMAN FARM.

I WANT US TO SURVIVE...

I STILL COULDN'T GIVE IT BACK...

WEIRD... HOW COULD SOMETHING THIS SMALL... BE SO HEAVY?

WHY IS IT...

THE SUN'S SETTING.

I'LL GIVE IT BACK TO HIM FOR NOW...

COUGH COUGH

COUGH

PANT...!

SIGH...

CREAK

GLANCE

YOU'RE LATE.

WE'RE LUCKY NO-ONE SHOWED...

FLAP

STEP...

WHAT?
SOMEONE'S HERE...

IT CAN'T BE A PATIENT...SINCE THERE'S NO SCREAMING...

To be continued

copyright©2015 by SilB
silver00b@gmail.com
twitter.com/silb_b